THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.

## FIRST OUR HOMES: THEN OUR STATE; FINALLY THE NATION; THESE CONSTITUTE OUR COUN

VOLUME 2

THE ORANGEBURG NEWS.



of Advertising space.
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t not accompanied with the cash \$5 00 Contrast Advertisements inserted upon the mos liberal terms. MARRIAGE and FUNERAL NOTICES, not ex-

Torms Cash in Advance. To

SELEGAED SECON

tood full in my path, and caught me by the

"Hulle !" said he, "You're jast in time ; You are wanted at the cross roads to-night !" nu are wanted at the voice of a ruffian,

functed myself attacked by a hichway than 1 stood quite stall and strove to show

him by my manner that I was able to protect What the deuce am I wanted at the cross

roads for ?" said I, "Unless I choose, it will be a very hard matter to get me there?" Hut instead of producing a pistol and de-

manding my money or my life, the man answered in an altered tone.

at was my brother; and I wanted to frighten him. Bad night sir,"

"Very," said I.

L\_\_\_," I said.

Thank ye, sir," said the man. "Good night."

"Good night," said I.

If his object had been robbery, probably he was too poor a man to be worth the trouble. But after all, I thought probably he spoke the truth. A man may have such a voice without being a highway man, no doubt. So I went homeward, and soon found myself under shelter, and partaking of a warm and savory sup-

My mother was there and my brother Ben. Ben was a great strapping fellow, who could beat any other boy of his age for miles around if it came to wrestling or boxing, and as good humored a boy as ever lived; a boy always to mother and I, though he had exercised his right to vote already in one · Presidential election. When supper was over, and we had chatted for an hour, we went up stairs together. The moment Ben's head touched the pillow, he always went to sleep. That night, I folwithout a dream-a dream in which I felt a rough grip upon my arm, and was arouse a cry in my ears.

"Wake up! You are wanted at the

It was so real, so palpable, that who started broad awake, I actually believed some one was in the room; the man who tended robbery or violence. But when I arisen, and lit my lamp, the room was er except myself and Ben, who lay snoring his pillow.

I went to the door; it was locked. I to the window, the crush of rain agvins pains was all I heard. I even went acros passage to my mother's room. She was a there had been no unusual sound, she

Only a dream born of my meeting the were wanted at the cross roads." strange man in the road, I felt, had awakened ane. I went to bed and fell asleep again. Again I was awakened by the same words,

"Wake up, wake up. You are wanted at hope of booty. the cross roads."

I was on my feet once more, and caught was his grand-daughter, and as no story is Ben's hand as he came over towards my bed. "What ails you?" he cried.

"Nothing," said I. "Did you hear a voice ?" "Yours," said Ben, "yelling woke me up; you fairly frightened me."

"Ben," said I, "wait till I light a lamp; I heard another voice. Must be some one in the house or outside."

So I again lit a lamp, but we searched in

"Nightmare," said B., when I told him my

"Ben," said I, "what is there at the cross "A house," said B. He had lived in the

neighborhood a long while, and I not long. "One little house, beside two oak trees and a fence. An old man lives there-a rich man, and a bit of a miser, they say. His grand daughter keeps house for him."

"Ben, that fellow may have meant harm to them. I may be wanted at the cross roads."

"Brother," said Ben, "go to sleep. You had a nightmare," and Ben plunged in between the blankets, and was snoring again.

I also, in ten minutes, slept as soundly as before, but the awakening soon came again.

I opened my eyes, to see a girl standing at the foot of my bed. A girl in whites robes, with golden hair all about her shoulders, who wrung her hands and cried : "Oh, wake up, you are wanted at the cross roads."

This time I starte | out of bed, bathed in cold persperation. I trembled like a leaf. I had no doubt that I had received supernatural warning.

"Ben," I cried, "Ben, for the third time I have been told that I am wanted at the cross roads, and I am going."

And I began to dress myself as speedily as possible, listening the while to the storm raging wilder and wilder than at any other period ince its commencement.

Ben remonstrated with me in vain. At last he also began to huddle on his clothes.

"If you have gone mad, I must go with you and take care of you," he said.

But fancy another man, going out in a nightmare caused him to do so, and what you think of him ?"

I said nothing. All I could have answered

would have been : "I am compelled to go; I must go. I dare not refuse, whatever may be thought of me?'

In ten minutes we were splashing through the mud and rain along the road. It was perfectly dark; now and then a blazing red "Beg pardon, I made a mistake. I thought star in the distance told us that a lamp was beaming through the rain in some cottage window, but otherwise we would not have been conscious of our proximity to any habita-"You don't know the time, sir?" he asked. tion whatever. At last, nearing the spot "It was seven when I left the train at where the read from S-crosses the read to P----,we were indeed in as solitary a place as can be imagined.

The house, which abutted on the very angle of the roads, called in familiar parlance the Cross Road, was the only one for some dishad decided from my rough appearance that I tance in either direction, and certainly on such a night we were not likely to meet many

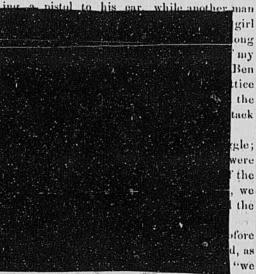
> All was quiet as the grave. We stood quite still. In a moment, B. broke out in one of his wildest laughs.

"Well," he said, "how now?"-Will you go home now and have another nightmare?"

But hardly had the words escaped his lips, when a shrick broke on the gir and a woman's voice, plainly coming from the interior of the cottage, cried: "Help! help! help!"

"Ben," said I, "we are wanted at the cross roads," and then understanding each other, without more words we made our way to the window, through which a light shone. A muslin curtain draped the panes, but through it we saw an awful sight.

An old man lay on the floor, and over him lowed his example. But I did not sleep long bent a ruffiian, clutching his throat, and hold-



The old man was not a miser, but he had saved some few thousand dollars for his old age, and living more plainly then he need have this time shricked in my car by an uncarthly done, had given rise to the rumor, and so brought the burglars to the cross roads in the

The girl, a beautiful creature of seventeen,

acceptible to the lady reader without a flavor of romance, I will tell them, that she became in after years, not my wife, but the wife of my darling brother Ben.

## Three Brave Men.

Pretty Barbara Ferros would not marry. Her mother was in consternation.

"Why are you so stubborn, Barbara?" she asked, "you have plenty of lovers, I

"But they do not suit me," said Barbara, cooly, tying back her curls before the mirror.

"I want, when I marry, a man who is brave, equal to any emergency. If I give up my liberty, I want to be taken care of."

"Silly child! what is the matter with big Barney, the blacksmith? "He is big, but I never learned that he was

brave." "And you never heard that he was not. What is the matter with Earnest, the gun-

"He's as placid as goat's milk."

"That is no sign that he is a coward. There is little Fritz, the tanuer : he is quarrelsome enough for you, surely ? '

"He is no bigger than a bantam cock. It is little he could do if the house was set upon by robbers." "It's not always strength that wins a fight

my girl. It takes brains as well as brawn .-Come, now, Barbara, give these young fellows a fair trial." Barbara turned her face before the mirror,

letting down one raven tress and looping up another.

"I will, mother," said she at last.

That evening, Earnest, the gunsmith knocked early at the door.

"You sent for me Barbara?" he said going to the girl, who stood upon the hearth, coquettishly warming one pretty foot and then the other.

"Yes, Earnest," she replied. "I've been thinking of what you said the other night neu you were here.

"Well Barbara." Earnest spoke quietly, but his dark blue eyes flashed, and he looked at her intently.

"I want to test you." "How ?" "I want to see if you dare do a very disa-

"What is it!" "There is an old coffin up stairs. It smells as buried in it; but the devil came for his body and left the coffin empty at the end of a week; and it was finally taken from the tomb, It is up stairs in the room my grandsire die in, and they say grandsire does not rest easy in his grave for some reason, though that I know nothing about. Dare you make that coffin your bed to-night?"

Earnest laughed.

greeable thing."

"Is that all? I will that, and sleep soundly. Why, pretty one, did you think I had weak nerves?

"Your nerves will have good proof if you undertake it. Remember, no one sleeps in that wing of the house."

"I shall sleep the sounder. I will send a lad to show you the chamber. If you stay until morning," said imperious Miss Barbara,

"You vow it?"

Earnest turned straightway and followed the lad in waiting through dim rooms and passages, up echoingstairs, along narrow, damp ways, where rats scatter before them, to a low, chamber. The boy looked pale and scared, and evidently wanted to hurry away; but Earnest made him wait until he took a survey of the room by the aid of his lamp. It was very large and full of recesses, with high windows in them, which were barred across He remembered that old Grandsire Ferros had been insane for several years before his death so that this precaution had beed necessary for the safety of himself and others. In the centre of the room stood a coffin; beside it was placed a chair. The room was otherwise perfeetly empty.

Earnest stretched himself in the coffin. "Be kind enough to tell Miss Barbara that

it's a very good fit," he said. The boy went out and shut the door, leav-

ing the young gunsmith alone in the dark. Meanwhile, Barbara was talking with the big blacksmith in the keeping-room.

"Barney," said she, pulling her hands away from his grasp when he would have kissed her, "I've a test to put to you before I give you any answer. There is a corpse lying in the untenanted wing of the house. If you dare sit with it there all night, and let nothing drive you from your post, you will not ask me to marry you again in vain."

"You will give me a light and a bottle of wine, and a book to read?"

"Nothing!"

"Are these all the conditions you can offer me, Barbara ?" off . , yel oads mainte acer !

"Alle And if you get frightened, you need never look me in the face again." has had!

"Pilitake them, then Mes ", bed his 1" So Barney was conducted to his post by the lad who had been instructed in the secret, and whose cinvoluntary store at Earnest's placid face as it lay in the coffin was interpreted by Barney to be natural awe of a corpse. He took his seat, and the boy left him alone with the darkness, the rats and the coffin.

Sour after, young Fritz, the tanner, arrived, flattered and hopeful, from the fact that Barbara had sent for him. quade was oals . I'.

"Have you changed your mind, Barbara?" "No; and I shall not until I know that you

can do a really brave thing." and the "What shall it be? I swear to satify you, Barbern Pon add to ada, d att ...

Have a proposal to make you. My plan requires skill as well as courage." "Tell mo.Ph

"Well, in this house is a man watching by comse. He has sworn not to leave his post until morning. If you can make him do it, I shall be satisfied that you are as smart and as brave as I require a husband to be,

"Why; nothing is so easy!" exclaimed Fritz. I can scare him away. Furnish me with a sheet! show me the room, and go to your rest, Barbera. You shall find me at the post in the

morning".
Bathara did as required, and saw the tanner step blithly away to his task. It was then nearly twelve o'clock, and she sought her own champer, quickly.

Barney was sitting at his vigil, and, so far, all hid been well. The night seemed very long, for he had no means of counting the At times a thrill went through him. for it seemed as' if he could hear low, suppressed beathing not far away; but he persuaded hiuself that it was the wind, blowing through the devices of the old house. Still, it was very onely, and not at all cheerful.

face in the coffin gleamed whiter it a famine were upon them and they smelled dead flesh. The thought made him shudder. General's failing health, should have credence. He got up and walked about, but something made a slight noise, as if somebudy was behind him, and he put his chair with its back against the wall, and sat down again. He had been hard at work all day, and at last, in spite of everything, he grew sleepy. Finally he no.lded and snored.

Suddenly it seemed as if somebody had of mold. They say Redmond, the murderer, touched him. He awoke with a start, and saw nobody near, though in the centrolof the room stood a white figure. sharpe 975 of "Curse you, get out of this !" he exclaimed in a fright, using the first words that came to

his tongue. The lapting no bestler was The figure held up its right arm and slowly approached him. He started to his feet. The spectre came nearer, nearer, pressing him into the corner.

"The d-l take you!" cried Barney, in his extremity.

Involuntarily he stepped back; still the igure advanced, coming nearer and nearer. and extending both arms, as if to take him in ghastly embrace. The bair started up on Barney's head; he grew desperate, and just as the gleaming arms would have touched him. he fell upon the ghost like a whirlwind, with a nod of her pretty head, "I will marry tearing off the sheet, thumping, pounding beating and kicking, more and more enraged at the resistance he met, which told him the

As the reader knows, he was big, and Fritz was little; and while he was pummeling the little tanner unmercifully, and Fritz was trying in vain to get a lange at Barney's stomach, to take the wind out of him, both plunging and kicking like horses, they were petrified by hearing a voice ery :

"Take one of your size, Big Barney !" Looking around they saw the corpse sitting up in his coffin. This was too much. They released each other and sprang for the door. They never knew how they got out; but they ran home in hot haste, panting-like stags.

It was Barbara herself who came and opened the door upon Earnest the next morning. "It's very early; one more little nap," said he turning over in the coffin.

So she married him; and though she sent Fritz and Barney invitations to the wedding, they did not appear. If they discovered the trick, they kept the knowledge to themselves, and never willingly faced Barbara's laughing eyes again.

A box containing \$100,000, which had been taken from the vaults of the Safe Deposit Company was stolen from a real estate agent's office in New York on Wednesday. The thiel was pursued, but not caught. A Boston house lately received a dispatch

from Calcutta in less than twenty-four hours. Three horse thieves, two white and one Texas.

General Lee as College President.

Dr. Bagby writes as follows to a paper in Lexington, Va, in regard to General Lee:

Here it will be in place to relate that on my return from Lexington, a gentleman in the coach expressed the fear that General Lee's killdness of heart, and his desire to enlarge the college might, perhaps, make him too lenient, and possibly, lower the scholastic standard. To quiet his fears, I told him what had been told me a few days before by a olergyman residing in Lexington.

"General Lee's office," said he, "is no sinceure. His work taxes to the utmost his powerful constitution. He registers in his mind not only the face but the name of each of the four hundred and ten students. Nor is that all. He can tell you the standing of each student in the several branches which he studies, and any neglect of duty is promptly pun-

"Punished!" I exclaimed.

"Yes," said he, "in General Lee's own way." "How is that ?" I inquired .-

"Well, not long since a young friend of mine, who is in the college, confessed to me that he had been, as he expressed it, "hauled up"-that is, he had received a message to the effect that the President desired to see him in

"Did General Lee lecture you?" "No, indeed."

"Did he scold you?"

"Scold! I only wish he had. He talked to me so kindly that he nearly broke my heart, and you don't catch me in there again, I tell

That is "General Lee's way," not like Stonevall Jackson's, but quite as effectual in college as was Jackson's in the army. If we add to this personal supervision of each individual student, the labor of correspondence (a great deal of which cannot be taken off his hands) and other duties, we may understand rounds of the papers a few months ago, of the He has improved very much of late, but doos not present that robust appearance to which our eyes were accustomed during the war.

HEALTH OF FARMERS.—There are seven casons why farmers are healthier than professional men, yiz:

1. They work more and develope all the leading muscles of the body

2. They take their exercise in the open ali, and breathe a greater amount of oxygen. 3. Their food and drinks are commonly less adulterated, and far more simple.

much as industrious professional men do. 5. They take their sleep, commonly during

the hours of darkness, and do not try to turn night into day. - who A research off 6. They are not so ambitious, and not

wear themselves out so rapidly in the fierce contest of rivalry. 7. Their pleasures are simple and less exbauxing, provell even bloom rads ted

FOR SALE-As Good Hir.-The "Grand Army" organization at Evansville, Indiana, having been beaten out of all countenance at the recent election, the Courier of that place winds up the concern by advertising its effects

for sale in the following terms: Two thousand army blankets, (of best black

ambrie). Two thousand knapsneks.

Two thousand paper belts.

Two thousand pasteboard cartridge boxes. Two thousand tin rifles (extra bead). Two thousand pairs of pants (wounded in

the seat). Two thousand coats (buttons all over 'em) Two thousand pairs of shoes (soleless from

'tramp, tramp, tramp," about the streets). Two thousand copies of "We'll hang Jeff. Davis on a Sour Apple tree, &c."

Two thousand "Down with the Traitors, p with the Stars" (very cheap), and other paraphernalia belonging to the effects of the ate Royal Grand Army of the Republic.

"Mother," said a little fellow, the other night, "is there, any harm in breaking egg shells?" to the same

"Certainly not, my dear; but why do you

"Cause I dropped the basket just now, and see what a mess I'm in with the yolks !"

A terrible avalanche of rocks recently oc-

curred near the Notch House, on Mount Mansfield, White Mountains. One rock weighing more than one hundred tons fell, crashing its way over and through the forest a thousand feet or more, cutting the trees off like pipestems, House. old but off solvator viteristics, to be stable at his one not execute

READING MATTER ON EVERY PA

Durant, Wisconsiu, is called the onion city Texas is again plagued with grasshoppers. Velvet coats are coming into fashion.

Kentucky has raised a twenty-five gound

Gold and silver only are current at Bastron Prentice is writing love songs to be set to

Some weather-wise people predict a bard

Kansas has discovered a petrified crocodile 126 feet long. had not well wall A Swedish Professor makes brandy out of

rehideer moss. Ten Broeck has been largely importing more racing stock.

Eight New York Theatres made \$125.844 during last August. Her Madagascarian Majesty has suppressed

Victor Hugo is very melancholy since the

death of his wife, (assoiserrane') brist! Grau has introduced the English half-price system at New York. at no Post 700

Chicago is boasting of the great success of its evening schools? hatede attended an Minnesota wants another \$96,000 bridge

across the Mississippi.

Newborry Paris supports 300 female printers and 30 female proof readers. The campaign artillery of the French army

consists of 1,200 cannon. [1.70. all hell A snake's skuleton with 982 joints, has been dug up in Tennessee. mitalingiques boilbaff

Persecution of the Jews is again reported from Galatz, Moldavia. day was well. French protestants mumber 1,200,000, ex

clusive of those in Algiers. Alderman James Laurence is the us elected Lord Mayor of London!

An Associated Press is being formed by the English provincial papers. Bulwer enjoys the reputation of being the nomeliest min in Parliamenting beguitness

Houston, Texas, expects to be the grant railroad centre of the South. It is said velocipedes have cut down the recipts of the Paris omnibus

New York is boasting of two Russian richles blemen resident there intogrow - doesnots In 1866 there were 1,890 deaths from spake bite in Madras Presidency

Three men from the wrecked steamer J. C. Dearing have arrived at Quebec, mer but Train are running 325 miles dast of Sacra-

mento on the Central Pacific Railroad. The Treasury Conscience Fund for the past

five years amounts to \$96,692. A late Quarterly Review estimates the population of the world at 1,350,200,000.

There are three hundred and sixty religious newspapers in the United States. " The New York Union League Clab has bought Jerome's private theatre.

Napoleon wants a new National Hymn, but France won't sing a byun to him. It is reported that Senor Oleosaga will be

appointed Spanish minister to France Fayette county, Ky., boasts a calf with two perfectly formed feet on the same leg.

The Chicago Post says the "Wickedest

Man" in that city is a newspaper man. A young lady recently flogged a man who insulted her in a New York street car.

The tailors of New York have received an advance of ten per cent, on their wages.

Fifty negro and mulatto families are among the wealthy "first circles" of Paris, Ildan An old bacheler suggests that births be pub-

lished under the head of "new music." A Woman's Suffrage Convention is to be held at Boston about the middle of November.

Counciscurs say August Belmont gives, the best dinners in New York. A life of President Johnson, it is said is be-

ing written by Mrs. Ann S. Stephens. Fifty dollars was paid for a single seat at the Kellogg concert in New York.

Beecher persuaded \$1000 out of his congregation for the African Church South, last 

Braxton Bragg was in Cincinnati recently inspecting the water works, with a view to inblack, were lately hung in Grayson county, till is finally lodged within ten rods of the troducing improvements in those of New Orleans, over which he presides. I had have